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FULL, TRUE, and GENUINE ACCOUNT

OF the UNCOMMON BEHAVIOUR of

Mr. GILL SMITH,

Late of *Dartford*, in *Kent*, Apothecary;

From the Time of his receiving Sentence of Death, to his Execution,
on *Monday, April the 10th, 1738.*

Together with the Copy of a LETTER,
That was sent by his Mother to him, reproaching him with an Attempt
to poison her, and his ANSWER.

To which are added,

The Genuine CONFESSION, BEHAVIOUR, and
DYING WORDS,

Of all the seven Malefactors that were Executed at *GUILDFORD*,
on *Wednesday, April the 5th, 1738.*

As also a True Account of the Numerous Robberies committed by
CONNOLLY and his Accomplices, in *England, France, Italy, Ger-
many, Spain, and Ireland.*

Likewise the Confession, Behaviour, and Dying Words, of *ANNE
GOODSON*, who was Burnt for the Murder of her Husband.

With some

ORIGINAL PAPERS,

Delivered at the Place of Execution, to the Rev. Mr. *Bannister*, Minister
in *Guildford*, who attended them while under Sentence of Death

S O U T H W A R K :

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Of whom may be had the *Guildford Assize-Paper* containing the Trials
at large. Price Three-pence.

THE LIFE, ACTIONS, and Genuine Account of GILL SMITH.

AT the Affizes of General Gaol Delivery for the County of *Surrey*, held on *Monday* the 20th of *March*, at the Town of *Guildford*, in the said County of *Surrey*, before *Sir Laurence Carter*, Knt. one of the Barons of the *Exchequer*; and others of his Majesty's Justices for the County of *Surrey* aforesaid; *Gill Smith* was indicted, for that he (not having the Fear of God before his Eyes) did on the 18th of *November* last, in *St. George's Fields*, assault *Elizabeth Smith*, his Wife, with a certain Knife, and violently gave her several Wounds in her Head, Face and Neck; and one on the left Side of her Neck, three Inches deep, and three Inches long; of which Wound she instantly died.

To this Indictment *Mr. Smith* pleaded *Not Guilty*; and for his Trial, put himself upon God and his Country: And, after a Trial of three Hours and a half, was found guilty of the said Murder, and received Sentence of Death accordingly; and as the said Murder was committed in the open Fields, and premeditated, the Crime was look'd upon to be the more heinous; and the Court were pleased to make an Order the last Day of the Affizes, That the said *Smith* should be hanged up in Chains, as an Example to others not to offend in the like Manner.

Gill Smith, 33 Years of Age, the 21st of last *March*; born in *Kennington-Lane*, in the Parish of *St. Mary at Lambeth*, of very honest and creditable Parents, who gave him an Education suitable to his Birth; and at the Age of 14 he was put Apprentice to an Apothecary in *London*, but never served out his Apprenticeship, although he tarry'd so long

with his Master as made him capable of setting up for himself; and for some Years he kept a Shop at *Dartford*, and married a Gentlewoman with a very considerable Fortune, considering that he was but a young Shop-keeper.

Whilst he lived at *Dartford*, he behaved more like a Country Gentleman of a plentiful Fortune, than a Person whose Livelihood depended on his Business, and Attendance in his Shop; and tho' he had a pretty Fortune, which, with Frugality, might have enabled him to keep grand Company, yet the Neglect of his Business, with the profuse Life he led, could never be expected long to support him; he kept a Pack of Hounds, Hunting Horses, Cocks for Gaming, Race Horses; and, in short, every thing that the greatest Man in the Kingdom is Master of.

This Course of Life was but of short Duration; his Business was entirely ruined for want of proper Care and Management, and his Purse so much exhausted, that he was at his Wit's End how to proceed, being at length afraid to shew his Head. Towards the latter Part of his Residence in the Country, he became noted for a Villain; and there is some will not stick to say that he poisoned his first Wife, and several People before; but how far this may be true, we will not venture to say, tho' many People actually affirm, that his Wife had not fair Play for her Life.

By his Pride and Extravagance his Circumstances became very low, and having had so many Helps from his Friends, they thought it to no Purpose further to assist him; so he was arrested, and became a Prisoner for Debt.

It is said that he married his last Wife, *Elizabeth* about two Years and a half since, who was the Daughter of one *Mr. Miller* who kept the *Christopher Inn* in *Bermondsey-Street, Southwark*, but is now a Prisoner for Debt, in the *King's Bench Prison*: She was but very young when married, and not so very tractable as might have been expected, so that *Mr. Smith* and she parted, and she went to Service, for he was not able to allow her a separate Maintenance. *Smith*, finding there was no Way to get himself clear of this Woman, whom he began to be tired of, laid a Scheme to make away with her, and to get 200 Pound by the Death of her. For this Purpose he goes to the *London Assurance Office*, and insures her Life for one Month; but the Policy of Insurance expiring before he could conveniently perpetrate his horrid Design, he applies for a second Policy, which he obtained; and paid the aforesaid Office 10 Shillings per Cent. for one Calendar Month; so that if she dy'd by any Means whatsoever he was entitled to 200 Pounds agreeable to the said Policy.

Mr. Smith being at this time a prisoner within the rules of the Fleet-prison, he had an opportunity of going wherever he pleased, so on the 18th of November last he went to the Swan al-house in the Old Change to enquire for his wife, but not finding her there, he went to her lodgings on Saffron-hill, and brought her to the said house, and told her he was going to receive five Guineas, of which she should have two, if she would make herself easy; so they departed about eight at night from the Swan and were seen going towards the water-side; and it is supposed they crossed the water about nine, and staid drinking at some house till he thought it a convenient time to put his design in execution.

As to this murder, *Mr. Smith* denies his having the least knowledge of it, but there are so many corroborating circumstances to make it believed he is guilty, that few People are of opinion to the contrary. He says that the two women who swore they saw him about ten at night, on the 18th of November with his wife in the fields, are both women of ill repute, and that no credit ought

to be given to their evidence. This is all he can alledge to make the World judge favourably of him; and further he says, that he had not time to subpoena his Witnesses, or to make his Defence; tho' this is a Falshy so evident to every one, that whoever heard the Trial, will allow, that no Man could have more Justice done him; and as to want of Time, 'tis well known that he was certain of being try'd, but had never made the least Preparation for his Defence, till the Night after he was carried from the Prison to *Guildford*.

As to the Behaviour of this Man, whilst under Sentence, it has been the most extraordinary of any Criminal under the like Misfortune. The Night he was brought back from *Guildford*, and chained to the Floor, he said, he wanted his Supper; and hoped they would not leave him with a hungry Belly; the next Night, he was search'd, for Fear he should have concealed any Instrument to make away with himself. He told the Person who searched him, that he need not give himself much Trouble, he had no Knife about him; and if he had one, he would rather kill all the World than hurt himself. He would eat and drink very heartily, and often appear merry and jocose, without any visible Sign of Fear, or the Terror of Death. Soon after the Dead War-rant came down, he ask'd when he was to be hang'd? and being told the Day appointed, he seem'd not under the least Concern. Soon after he told the Man who attended him, that he had been informed that he was to be hang'd in Chains; but says he, if I am to be Crow's Meat, I'll live accordingly.

Some Days after this, one *Mr. Hardy*, who is noted for blowing the French Horn, came to visit him, and told him he was sorry to see him under such Misfortunes. Says *Smith*, I am well enough, don't be sorry for me, I am to be hang'd in a few Days, and if you'll come and blow the Death of the Stag, as I go to the Gallows, I shall take it as a great Favour.

On Saturday, the 18th of April, two Days before his Execution, he was inform'd by some Gentlemen of his Acquaintance, that he was to be hang'd on the Gibbet with *Black Jack*, and *Emmerson*; says he, if it be

be so, there will be a Room to left. The Gentlemen rebuked him for this Speech, and begg'd that he would have a more serious Thought of his latter End; on which he reply'dt that a Man might be a little jocular, and yet think of his latter End with more Sincerity than they imagined. The following Letter he receiv'd from his Mother on the Saturday before his Execution; which being very remarkable, we shall give the Publick a Copy of it from the Original, which is as follows:

A LETTER from Mr. Smith's Mother, to him, reproaching him with an Attempt to poison her.

My Dear Child,

MY Heart is so full of Grief, and my Eyes so run over with Tears, that I am scarce able to express the Greatness of my Affliction on this melancholy Occasion. If thou hadst never been born, what a Number Troubles and Vexations should I never have known! I but too well remember the incredible Badness of thy Childhood and Youth, which but too early prognosticated thy future Wickedness. What Crimes thou hast been guilty of, God and thy own Conscience are only privy to; but surely it is now high Time to reflect on, and repent of all the Misdeeds of thy past wretched Life. Consider, that a few Moments will pass, and thou art brought before the Tribunal of Heaven and Earth, where no Prevarication will be allowed, but thou must stand or fall by the naked Truth, as it shall appear from the Evidence of thy own Conscience. And will not thy Conscience then; nay, does not it not now charge thee, with attempting the Life of me, thy Mother, by Poison? And canst thou forgive thyself the fatal Breach and Misunderstanding which thou didst thereby occasion betwixt thy Father and Me, by my falsely suspecting that he was guilty of it. Canst thou think on these dreadful Transactions of thine, and not be

touched with some Remorse? Give God the Glory, and confess thy Guilt, that so the Breach which thou hast made between thy Father and me, may be again healed, and a Reconciliation restored. It is thy Duty therefore, and in the Opinion of thy Friends, absolutely necessary, that thou makest an ample Confession of this thy heinous Crime. I hope thy Heart is not so hardened but it will relent at the Tears of thy Mother. Is thy Conscience yet so seared, that tho' Death stare thee in the Face, and tho' the Peace and Happiness of thy Parents, who gave thee Being, depends upon thy Lips, a Word from thy Mouth, or a Line from thy Pen; yet wilt thou not give us this small Satisfaction, but go into the other World without the least Acknowledgment that thou hast offended God or us? O miserable Sinner! at last open thy Eyes, and see the Danger that is near thee, and the terrible Judgment that awaits thee, shouldst thou appear before God with all thy Sins about thee, thy Crimes and Follies unpented of, and thyself the Object of everlasting Vengeance.

Consider this before it be too late; and remember it is the earnest Prayer and Entreaty of your afflicted Mother, who would be grieved beyond Measure, to hear thou shouldst go out of the World with a Lie in thy Mouth. Don't feed thyself up with a Fancy that a Reprieve will be obtained for thee; I assure thee we have made the strongest Application possible to the great Man of Honour. His Answer is, That, if thou wert the Son of a Nobleman, it could not be done. I recommend thee, therefore, to the Grace and Mercy of Almighty God, and rest, with my last Prayers for thy departing Soul,

Thy afflicted and disconsolate Mother,

Godalmin,
April 5, 1738.

M. SMITH.

Mr. Smith's

Mr. SMITH's ANSWER to a Letter he received from his Mother, charging him with an Intent to poison her.

Honour'd Mother,

I Have your Letter before me, in which you charge me with a great Number of Crimes and Misdemeanours, and among the rest, with the Design of attempting to poison you. 'Tis true, the World has a great while entertained a very ill Opinion of me, much worse than perhaps I really deserve. I have, indeed, been guilty of many Irregularities, which the Gaiety of Youth, and Fondness for keeping good Company, have led me into. But this surely is not sufficient Grounds to charge me with such monstrous Crimes, as I think human Nature is scarce capable of. With Regard to the Attempt which I am supposed to have made upon your Life by Poison, I can't conceive there is any positive Proof of the Fact.

The Circumstances, indeed, make it look suspicious; as, that upon your Death I should be possess'd of your Settlement; that I prepared you some Tea, to quench your Thirst, when you complain'd of a great Drought; that my Father accidentally drank some of it, which he immediately found had poison'd him, and that he applied to an Apothecary, and got the Poison expell'd: But here is no Proof that I put any poisonous Mixture in the Tea, or that I ever had any malicious Design against your Life. Would it not then be reckon'd the most egregious Folly in me to confess a Crime, which it is not in the Power of Man to fix upon me? Why should I bring an eternal Odium upon my Memory, when by so doing I can neither do you, nor myself, any manner of Service. Be satisfied in this, that whatever Sins and Enormities I have been

guilty of, I shall not confess but to God alone, who alone can pardon my Offences, and who alone knows the Secrets of my Heart. To him I shall recommend my departing Soul, and hope I shall have your Prayers for his Assistance in my last Moments. That my Father and you may enjoy all the Happiness both of this Life and the next, is the sincere Prayer of your dying Son,
New-Gaol, April

9, 1738.

Gill Smith.

In the Morning of Execution he was attended by two Reverend Divines, who pray'd with him, and gave him many pious Exhortations, in Order to bring him to a Sense of his dangerous Condition with Respect to the State of his Soul. He earnestly desired he might receive the Sacrament at their Hands, because he wanted to clear his Conscience in Relation to the Crime for which he was then going to die. They complied with his Request, and gave him the Sacrament, when he declared in the most solemn Manner, that he was entirely innocent of the Murder of his Wife. As he was going into the Cart, he called for a Pint of Wine, saying, he had paid for it, and insisted on having it. In passing on to the Gallows, he shewed not the least Concern, but frequently smel- led to a Nose-gay he had in his Hand; and when he came to the fatal Tree, he was so far from being affected with his unhappy State, that he was so far from being affected with his unhappy State, that he was observed sometimes to smile, and went off with denying the Fact to his last Breath; tho' he was earnestly press'd to make a true Confession, by the Reverend Mr. Wilson, Minister of St. George's Church, who prayed with him

him a considerable Time, and did his utmost to make him sensible of his deplorable Condition, should he die with a Lie in his Mouth. But he continued firm to his former Declaration, and went off with crying out, Lord have Mercy on my Soul.

On Friday, March 31, Smith accosts his Keeper after this Manner: 'Do you hear the News? They say I am to be hung in Chains on Kennington Common; but if it should be so, and I must be made Meat for the Crows, I'll live well in the mean while, that they may have a good Feast. However, as to dying, 'tis nothing, for I shall soon lose all Sense of Pain. 'Tis an Experiment we often try upon a Dog. Take a Dog and fast him for some Time; then let him lap his Fill of Water-gruel or Milk, then strike a Nail in his Scull, and he will wriggle and stagger like a Man that is hang'd. I don't care whether they hang me in Chains, anatomize me, or bury me quick; let 'em take their Satisfaction as they will; I am innocent of the Crime for which I am to suffer.' The Keeper, surpriz'd to hear a Man in his unhappy Circumstances, talk so extravagantly, look'd stedfastly at him; Smith imagining his Eyes were fix'd on his Coat, says, 'Well, you need not look at it; I shall wear it but a few Days longer, and I'll take Care and not abuse it.'

The Copy of a Letter found in his Pocket after Execution, directed to Mr. Collins his Brother-in-Law, living at Crayford in Kent.

Dear Brother,

I Doubt not but you have heard of the Sentence lately past upon me at Guildford, and that I am now waiting for the Day of Execution, which must be the last Act of the Comedy in which I have long bore a principal Part. But before I make my final Exit, I would willingly, methinks, have the Pleasure of seeing you. Not that I have a greater Regard for you than the rest of my Relations; but knowing you have Money, which is the Thing that at present I want, I have some Hopes that you, in your Good-nature, will supply my present Necessities. However, you may oblige me in another Respect, as thus; They say I am to be made Meat for the Crows. Now, if you will be so kind as to come and stand in my Shoes, I shall take it as a singular Favour, and acknowledge it as long as I live. Pray make no Delay, if you will oblige,

Your loving Brother,

GILL SMITH.

The

The True and Genuine Confession, Behaviour, and Dying Words, of all the Malefactors that were Executed at Guildford, &c. Given by the Rev. Mr. Bannister, in order to be made publick.

At the last Affizes held at Guildford, for the County of Surry, before Sir Lawrence Carter, one of the Barons of his Majesty's Court of Exchequer, on Thursday the 16th, Friday the 17th, Saturday the 18th, Monday the 20th, and Tuesday the 21st of March, fifteen Persons received Sentence of Death, viz. fourteen Men and one Woman; whose Names are as follow, Samuel Caton, John Bray, Richard Cole, William Morris, John Dixon, Mary Washford, Gill Smith, Anne Goodson, Walter O'Conolly, Oliver White, Henry Kelly, Daniel Moylon, John Ryley, Timothy Gofgrove, and George Green, otherwise Greenwood. But his Majesty has been pleased to extend his Mercy to Samuel Caton, John Dixon, John Bray, Richard Cole, William Morris, and Mary Washford, Reprieving them for Transportation.

The others being ordered for Execution, were attended by the Reverend Mr Bannister, Rector of Middle Church in Guildford, who visited those among them who were of the Protestant Religion, twice every Day; and on Sundays caused them to be brought to Church, where he preached to them from 1 Tim. i. 8. But we know that the Law is good, if a Man use it lawfully; exhorting them to true Repentance, shewed them the Nature of their Crimes, and the Justness of their Punishment; and did it in so pathetic and moving a Manner, that he caused a great Number of the Audience to shed Tears. The Criminals whom he attended were Conolly, White, Greenwood, and Anne Goodson; the rest were attended by a Priest of the Romish Persuasion, in Private. Conolly, though he went to Church, was a Roman; but on being ask'd whether he wou'd

join in Prayer with Greenwood, he said he'd go to Church and see which he liked best. He being of a lively gay Spirit, embraced it that he might have an Opportunity of going abroad; for he employ'd the Time in passing between the Church and Jail in merry Jokes, such as, seeing the Gallows on a Hill, at some Distance from the Town, asked what it was, and being told the Gallows, says, *I think it a Looking Glass Frame, and there seems to want something in it; well, we'll come and fill you a Wednesday next.* Greenwood behaved very penitent and devout, both in Church and in passing to from it. Oliver White looked composed and grave, and Anne Goodson stupid and ignorant. Moylon, Gofgrove, Kelly and Ryley being Romans, remained in Jail, and were visited once a Day by a Romish Priest, in Private, and seemingly behaved very penitent. Their Behaviour while under Sentence was tolerable, except Conolly, who spent most of his Time in a ludicrous, idle Manner, either talking and joking with Persons who came to see them, or drinking, so that he seemed to forget he was to die; yet he employ'd Part of the Night in writing the wicked Transactions of his Life. Greenwood employ'd his Day in Prayers and Meditations, and at Intervals in writing on Themes of Divinity, and the Transactions of his Life. White seemed devout and penitent, but always denied the Fact for which he was to suffer, nay, even took the Sacrament the Morning before he was executed, that he never was in any Robbery in his Life, or ever went out with any Intent to rob. Mr. Bannister, the Morning they were executed, asked Conolly if White ever went with him and Hunt a robbing; Conolly said, that Hunt, White, one Sands and myself, went

went out with Design to rob, and that *White* knew the Intention before we set out of *London*; and the Part he acted in the Robbery they were to die for was, he and *Sands* staid at a Distance, while *Hunt* and myself went down *Camberwell-Lane*, to prevent any Body following us: Mr. *Bannister* called in *White* to confront him Face to Face; says he to *White*, How could you take the Sacrament to a Lye? *Conolly* says you knew of the Robbery, and went out on that Design. He then prevaricated, saying he had none of the Money taken in that Robbery; true, says *Conolly*, you had none of the Money; but we have been out several Times with an Intent to rob, but was not successful when you was with us: You have been a very great Rogue for all that, says *Conolly*, for I gave you a Watch to pawn, thinking you understood the Loan better than I, you said you'd get more Money on it than me; so I let you have it, and go into a Pawnbrokers that had a Door went into another Street: I waited an Hour, and you not coming out, I went in and found you was gone, and never saw you after that, till we met in the *Rumstart*; but by the Lord if I had met him but I'd made a Hole in his Head; for he left me with never a Penny of Money. He confessed where he had pawned several Watches.

Anne Goodson spent her Time in a stupid and senseless Way, being of an obstinate Temper, could hardly get an Answer from her; she would always be drinking and smoking, and seemed under no Concern at the Approach of her Death. *Moylen* behaved very grave and sedate, but happened to quarrel with *Greenwood* and beat him, for which the Keeper moved him to a Room by himself, where he stapled him down, but the next Morning, he making proper Supplication, and *Greenwood* forgiving him, he was let to his Fellow prisoners again, where he spent his Time in Prayer, and behaved soberly and quietly. His Life he has wrote with his own Hand, and it is added in its Place in this Book. *Ryley* was sick and weak; *Kelly* and *Cosgrove* seemed composed and sedate, and behaved quietly all the Time, and all denied the Fact for which they were to die.

Daniel Moylen, *Henry Kelly*, *Timothy Cosgrove*, *John Ryley*, *John Green*, otherwise *Greenwood*, and *John Connors* (which last turn'd Evidence) were indicted for assaulting, binding, and robbing *Mary Martin* on the King's Highway, on the 21st of July, of one Guinea, and fifteen Shillings.

They were a second Time indicted for assaulting and robbing *William Clay* of a Silver Watch, Value 42s. and 4s. 6d. in Money, on which Indictment they were likewise found Guilty. They were a third and fourth Time indicted, but not tried.

Daniel Moylen wrote the following Confession with his own Hand, and delivered it to the Printer of this Paper at the Place of Execution, earnestly desiring to make it publick for the Satisfaction of the World.

Good People!

AS I am going out of this World, and am sensible that I must very shortly render an Account to the Great God, of all the Actions I have committed in this frail Flesh; I can have no Interest, now, in these last Moments of my Life, to say the Thing that is Wrong. As I am a dying Man, I never was guilty of any Robbery in all my Life, either in Company with *Connors*, any other, or by myself: I do not deny but I have been a great Sinner against God Almighty, who alone can forgive me; but as this is the last Opportunity I shall have in this World, to defend or vindicate myself from the Ignominy of my Death, I shall give an Account of all the sinful Actions I have committed since I arrived at the Years of Maturity, when I ought to have had more Grace. My Life is as follows.

I was born at a Place called *Aughnaroan*, in the County of *Tipperary*. My Father was a House-Carpenter, Sawyer, and Joiner; an honest industrious Man, who took Care to give me a virtuous Education, and when 14 Years of Age, he put me Apprentice to Mr. *Barson* of *Kilcomon*, in that County, with whom I served three Months; but my Mother dying, my Master did not keep me close to my Business, but sent me a digging; which gave me a Disgust, and I went from his Service to make Complaint to my Grand-

Grandfather, who lived at *Shalroon* in the said County, but he advised me to go to my Father, who was at Work at a Gentleman's Seat at *Codpuck* near *Arthlone*, in the County of *West-meath*. My Father, to keep me out of ill Company, sent me to one *Richard Haddock*, an *English* School-master, to improve me in Reading and Writing; but I not liking to be under any Restriction, being of a roving Temper, went to the Place of my Nativity; where meeting an Officer who observing me to be a diligent Boy, took me into his Service, whom I served six Months; for the Captain having a Woman he kept to his own Use, but she being very lascivious, persuaded me to lie with her in a Hay-loft, which not being strong enough for our Weights, broke down and exposed us, and to whom, but my Officer? The Woman, to excuse herself, cries out, in *Irish*, *Panshaw baughlish dulsur am oum Enion*; that is, he wants to f— me, whether I will or will no. My Officer carried his Resentment no farther than to discharge me from his Service. Having left my Officer, I went to my Father, who then lived in *Ayles-Court*, in the County of *Galway*, and was married to a second Wife. When I had got of my Father Cloaths, and other Necessaries, I went to the Town I was born, and meeting Captain *Carrol*, a pretended Relation of mine, he asked me if I would take a Journey to *France* on Pleasure? and if I could get two or three young Fellows with me, it would be the better for me. Thinking my pretended Relation had a Design to advance me, I got him one *Roger Gleason*, *William Clary*, and *Martin Flannery*, I brought them to *Carrigcastle*, in the County of *Waterford*, where I met my Captain, and one Captain *Carrol*, his Confederate, who made much of me. We staid there 'till we had raised 20 Men, and then we embarked for *France*, and landed at *Havre de Grace*, in *June*, 1730. We lodged at a Wine-House, and our Officer ordered us a Dinner of Soup, and we not liking it, grumbled, but was told, that the King of *France* dined of the same Sort, and that we were not in *Ireland*. I got some Eggs, for I found I was to be used like the Rest. We marched from thence to *Valennies*, and knocked down all the Poultry in the Way. When we arrived at *Valennies*, I fell sick, and my Officer

took great Care of me: and when I recovered, they being afraid I should desert, placed me in Sight of the Army; however, my Comrade and I changed Guards, in order to desert, but he, putting two Shirts on, was discovered, put into Jail, fell sick, and died; so at that Time, I had no an Opportunity to desert, but staid revelling and rioting among the Whores; where meeting with a *French* Bully, who aspersed the Character of *Queen Anne*, and that the *Irish* were Crablice, and endeavoured to bring the Whores under Contribution. What they said, it being in *French*, I could not understand, but my Comrade did, and engaged himself and me in a Quarrel, in which my Comrade was so unfortunate, as to kill one of them; the Guard pressing on us, I was obliged to face about, and one of them cut me on the Wrist, I drove at him, and cut him in the Breast; as he fell he cried out, *Mon Dieu!* Lord have Mercy on me. My Comrade having got off, I was forced to make my Escape through a Horse-Bond, into a House, where a Corporal of *Dillon's* Regiment concealed me, 'till Enquiry was over. At Night I met my Captain, and telling him what had happened, he bid me go to his Room, that there were Fire-Arms, and if any Man offered to enter, burn his Brains; but, finding I could not be safe, my Captain disguised me in a Suit of his Servant's Livery, and sent me to the Baths at *St. Amant*, three Leagues from *Valennies*. I joined the Regiment, as they marched to *Landersee*, in *Flanders*; I marched with them to *Strasburg*, in *Alsace*, and from thence to besiege *Fort Kehl*; where the *Volontiers* and most able Men were ordered to man the Boats, and go down the *Rhine*, to force the *Germans*. Next Morning, *Du Bourg*, and the Duke of *Berwick*, reviewed the Army; we laid two Bridges over the River, and plundered the Inhabitants of the Villages. The first Attack Major *Macarby* led; our Engineers brought us under the Canon, where we begun to break Ground; the next Morning, being very foggy, we came out of the Trenches undiscovered. My Pay not being sufficient to support me, I fought my Way at the Dice-Bank, and got a good Deal of Money; but here it happened that I was drafted for Captain *Catragan's* Company of Grenadiers,

diers, and was, after taking Fort Kehl, sent to Winter-Quarters, in *Strasburg*; that supported me very well. From *Strasburg*, we marched to *Rastadt*, where a Packet of Letters arriving, is sent to the Duke of *Berwick*, no Officer or Soldier cared to carry them to *Berwick's* Camp, for Fear of the Hussars: It being asked, whether ne'er a Soldier in *Berwick's* Regiment would carry them? I offered to undertake it, if they would allow me a Guide. I set out with the Letters; and my Guide would fain have left me, but I secured him so that he could not get from me; and he conducted me to the Duke of *Berwick's* Camp. The Quarter Guard stopped me, and carried me before the Officer, who examined me; and, finding I had Letters for the Duke, suffered me to pass to the Duke's Quarters, where I saw the Marshal *de Nauge*, who got me Audience of the Duke; and the Duke, as a Reward for my Courage, and Bravery, ordered me to stay all Night, and in the Morning gave me a Louis d'Or. Then I returned to my Command, at *Philipsburgh*, where I staid till the last Day of the Campaign, when *Philipsburgh* was taken. My Officer, and I having once some Words, about a Pair of Shoes, I deserted, in Company with our Drum-Major, went to *Heidelbergh*, and entered into the German Service, and got five Louis d'Or; our Serjeant, one *Kelly*, was afraid we should desert; we made him drunk, and left him; the Money help'd us on our Journey. We, meeting a Jew, asked him how far we were from the German Army? He said, he did not know: I, seeing a Bundle under his Arm, asked him, what he had got there? He said, only some *Brod und Käse*; (Bread and Cheese) but I thinking there was something more than Bread and Cheese, searched his Bundle, and found 6 Pound, which I took from him, and gave him a Crown, and bid him go to *Berwick's* Regiment, and tell them, he had met one *Daniel Moytorn*. We made the best of our Way to *Frankfurt*, where we were taken Prisoners; and seeing one Captain *Riley*, he got us an English Council, who pleaded our Cause; and we set out of Town, under a Guard. We went for *Hesse-Cassel*, and got a Pass for *Holland*; at *Paterborn*, a Man would have shipped us, but we talking Irish to him, we got rid of him, and went to the

English Ambassador at the *Hague*, and he gave us a Pass for *Helvoetsluys*, for *England*; but we went to *Rotterdam*, and at the *Scotch Dyck* we lived a Fortnight amongst Whores, and then we went for *England*, arrived at *Harwich*, and from thence proceeded to *London*, where I could not get Work at my Business of a Lawyer; I went to labouring Work, which I followed for one Week, and earned 9 shillings; however, I having been used to the idle Life of a Soldier, could not stick to Work, so I enlisted myself in *Tatton's* Regiment of Foot, which marched for *Shrewsbury*, where I was quartered on one *Harrison*, a Sheriff's Officer, and he being jealous of me and his Wife, one Night he discovered it, and fetch'd his Hanger down, so that I was oblig'd to draw in my own Defence; and the good Wife was so kind as to hold the Candle while we fought; but we were parted, and I was carried before *John Rogers*, Esq; Major, and charged with uttering treasonable Words, but was discharged, and afterwards punished by the Military Law. I thinking myself ill used, deserted from the Regiment, and went to *Birmingham*, where I set in Company with a Man of my own Size, who, after drinking with me 'til he was almost drunk, said, he had a Mind to enlist; so I persuaded him to put on my Cloaths, and see how he'd look; I put on his, changed my Cap for his Hat, and went away to *Litchfield*, from thence to *Holyhead*, and so to *Dublin*, staid there some Time, and finding I could make nothing of it, went to my Father, who said, the Sight of me so revived him, that it would add twenty Years to his Age; and desired I would stay with him, for all he had in the World he intended for me. But I being still of a roving Disposition, went from my Father, and listed in *Rop's* Dragoons, where the Quartermaster and I having a Quarrel, about a Whore, he kept, we fought, and I was for it put in the *Black Hole*, and some Time after was discharged out of the Regiment; then I returned to my Father again, but would not be persuaded by him to stay, though it would have been to my Advantage. It was too reclusive a Life to me, who had been used to so open and idle a Life; I went to *Dublin*, where I entered into Sir *Adolphus Oughton's* Dragoons, in which I had not been long, before it happen'd

I had

I had a Quarrel, was tried by a Court Martial; and they finding that I had belonged to the *French Service*, at a Reducement my Captain, discharged me. Being discharged, and knowing not which Way to live, the little Money I had left I employed in going to *England*. I came to *Pargate*, made my Way to *Shrewsbury*, got some Money, and went to *Wolverhampton*, and so on to *London*. Being arrived to *London*, I attempted to list myself in the Foot-Guards; but the Officer, finding I had the Broag on my Tongue, took me to be an *Irishman*, would have nothing to do with me. Then I went to *France*, to *Berwick's* Regiment, from which I had deserted, taking three Recruits with me; which compounded my Crime with my Officer, and got pardoned. I had not been there long, before I got into a Quarrel with the Town-Watch, was taken Prisoner, and tried by the Military Law, and received two hundred Lashes, and was drummed out of the Regiment. After this, I went for *Dunkirk*, where I met a Gentleman who knew me, and gave me half a Guinea, to carry me to *England*. I came to *London*, but not getting Business, I lived on the Reverfion of Women of the Town; but growing weary of that, I thought to get two or three Recruits, and so to return again to *France*. This not answering immediately, I took a Lodging at Mr. *Latham's*, in *Golden-Lane*, where *Conner* (whom I had never seen in my Life) came and asked, whether there was not a Person there who inlisted Men; and wanted to see me. I was not within: He came again, and said to me, I understand, you, as well as I, inlist Men for the *Irish* Regiments in *France*; and if we could get some clever Fellows, we might make good Money of them. I, being low in Pocket, told him, it could not be done without Money; and rejected his Proposal. I got a Note from one *Cowley*, on *Meigham*, for a small Sum, to support me; I received it, spent Part of it in *Beech-Lane*, and the Rest at the *Cow-heel* on *Conners*.

Two or three Days after this I met *Conner*, who said, if we could get some Men inlisted for the *Irish* Regiments in *France*, we might easily make 5 *l.* and upwards, of each of them at *Dover*; for that there was a Woman, who kept a Pablick House there,

whose Husband was a Soldier abroad, who would pay the Money. I quickly found that *Conner* only wanted an Opportunity to trapan me into Foreign Service; so I rejected his Proposal.

Some Days after, I, one *Sullivan*, (a Cooper in *London*) *Conner*, and *Kelly*, agreed to go into *Kent*; but I was very cautious of going towards the Sea side; for as I was very well assured of his being a great Villain, I put it out of his Power, as much as possible, to hurt me; however, this Journey to *Kent* was the first Scene that opened to my Disadvantage; for *Kelly* and I quarrelling near *Peckham-Gap*, he cry'd out Murder Thieves, &c. and a Gentleman, who accidentally came by, enquir'd what was the Matter; *Kelly* told him, that I and *Conner* were Officers belonging to the King of *France*, and that we wanted to inlist him; tho' in Truth we did not: But this Outcry alarming the Neighbourhood we were all taken, except *Sullivan*, who made his Escape, and were carried before *Richard Coope*, Esq; one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the County of *Surrey*, but were not examined before the next Day, when a Cow-house Man swore that I knock'd him down, which I solemnly declare I never did, and heartily forgive him.

Mr. *Coope* having taken *Kelly* apart from me and *Conner*, he desired *Kelly* to make himself an Evidence, and if he knew any Robberies that we had committed; but *Kelly* told his Worship, that he knew of no Robberies at all; so *Kelly* and *Conner* were sent to *Bridewell*, and I to the County Gaol for the Assault sworn upon me. Two Days after, the Justice came to the Prison, and told me, if I could make any Information against my Confederates, I might save myself. I told his Worship I could do no such thing, for I would not swear a wrong thing upon any Man living to save my own Life. I had forgot to mention, that when we were first taken at *Peckham*, *Conner* call'd *Kelly* aside, and bid him say nothing, giving him 18 *d.* as Hush-money; so that had either *Kelly* or I been so villainous as to have taken a false Oath, we might have hanged *Conner*. Some time after *Conner* was in *Bridewell*, a Sawyer got acquainted with him, and said he knew him, and that he had

robb'd him in *Peckham Fields*, and from this time *Conner* began to make large Discoveries; and then *Mr. Coope* took his Information, upon Oath, of the several Robberies, which he pretended he had committed in Company with us; particularly the robbing and binding *Mrs. Martin*, and the aforesaid *Sawyer*, whose Name is *Jones*, and divers other Robberies. I solemnly declare before the Almighty God, before whom I must appear in a very short Time, that I never, thro' the whole Course of my Life, either directly or indirectly committed any Highway Robbery, Burglary, or any other Theft with *Conner*; and, as a dying Man, I sincerely believe, that *Greenwood*, *Kelly*, *Cosgrave* and *Ryley*, are all as innocent as myself.

George Green, otherwise Greenwood, wrote the following Confession with his own Hand, and gave it to the Rev. Mr. Bannister, in order to its being published for the Satisfaction of the World.

I Was born of very honest Parents in the City of *Ghent* in *Flanders*; from whence they came to *London*, and then went to *Ireland*, where they lived upwards of twenty Years, and gave me a virtuous Education. But the Death of my Mother, and my Father marrying a second Wife, induced me to go abroad. I bound myself Apprentice to one *Capt. Stewart*; with whom I staid about twelve Months, and then was press'd to Service in his Majesty's Ship the *Argyle*, bound for *Newfoundland*; where I made my Escape from the said Ship, and went to the Southward, and so on to *New England*; and having rambl'd about from Place to Place about four Years, I shipp'd myself for *Genoa*, and from thence came to *Gibraltar*. After that, I was in several Ships that traded from Port to Port up the *Mediterranean*; and at last shipp'd myself for *Dublin*, where my Father lives; but I found but cold Comfort there. Then I married, and lived with my Wife about eight Months; but liking a Sailor's Life best, I shipp'd myself on board a Brigantine for *Leghorn*, and there discharg'd our Cargo; but quarrelling with the Captain, he put me in Gaol, kept me there two

Months, and then took me on board again; but I left him to go on board the *Bonetta* Man of War; which in a short Time I likewise left, and went to *Newfoundland*; from whence I returned in his Majesty's Ship *Falkland*, which leaving at *Sheerness*, I came to *London*; and having received some Money, I rambl'd about the Town for some Time: But as I am now going to give an Account of my Actions to the Almighty God, I declare that I never was guilty of any Robbery whatever. Notwithstanding which, I would not have you imagine that I censure Judge or Jury; no, God forbid! for their Judgment was according to the Evidence. But as for the Witness who has falsly sworn away my Life, I leave him to Divine Justice, who will repay him according to his Deeds.

The Confession and Dying Words of Henry Greenwood.

AS I am a dying Man, and to answer the great and just God what I am to die for, I am innocent, and was I guilty I should not dissemble with the World. The first of my Acquaintance with *Conner*, the Witness against me, was in *Drury-Lane*, where he had some Men, in a Cellar belonging to one *Bridget Linard*, ready to go to *France*. From *Drury-Lane* I, with *Conner* and *William O'Brian*, *Thomas Leafey*, and *Timothy Cosgrave*, who is to die with me this Day, went to a Place call'd *King's Arms Stairs*, *Southwark*, and at the Sign of the *King's Head* had some Beef stakes, where we staid till the Tide served, and then proceeded for *France*; but met with a very hard Gale of Wind off the *Nore*, where we had like to have been lost. I saved their Lives, by the Assistance of God, and ran them into *Calais* next Morning. *Conner*, when he got on shore, brought a File of Men next Morning and carried me ashore, and would have made a Soldier of me, had it not been for *Timothy Cosgrave*; but I returned in the same Vessel, *Capt. Paney Coack*, Commander, where I never had any Correspondence with the said *Conner*; but once or twice I spoke with him in *Drury-Lane*: As to being in a Robbery with him, I never was, nor with

with any one else; and as I hope to see God in his Glory, I am innocent of what I am to die for.

I die an unworthy Member of the Church of England, and the Lord have Mercy on my poor Soul. *Amen.*

This Conner swore me in a Robbery the 3d Day of August last, when I sold Oysters at Mr. Jones's in Prince's-street, near Clare-market.

My Life is sworn away by the Thief-Catchers G—d, G—th, and H—y, the former of whom keeps the Crown-Tavern in St. Giles's.

I am about 28 Years of Age, and the Lord have Mercy on my poor Soul. *Amen.*

The Confession and Dying Words of Timothy Colgrave.

I Was born in Ireland, of honest Parents, who took Care to give me a good Education; and when I was about 20 Years of Age, I left my Father and went into a Gentleman's Service, where I lived some time, and then came into England; but not finding Employment at the Business I was bred up to, (which was that of a Tobacco-Spinner and Maltster) and having some Money I had saved in Service, I bought and sold Linnen and Hair, and frequently went to France to purchase those Commodities; when happening to be a Passenger in a Ship with Conner going to France, I became acquainted with him; but some time after, being at Dunkirk, this Conner came to a House where I lodged to enquire for a Lodging; but the Beds being full, he persuaded me to let him lie with me, which I complying with, he took an Opportunity, in my Absence, to rob me of as much Hair as cost me 3 l. 12 s. and went from thence to Dover, where he pawn'd it. The next time I saw him was at my Brother's in Drury-Lane, where I challeng'd him with taking the Hair, which he own'd, and promised I should have it again. I rested satisfied with the Answer, and saw him no more till I was brought to the New Gaol. However, I forgive him; he has done a great many Villainies, which I leave him to re-

late, when he comes to the Circumstances I am in at present.

The following Account was given by Anne Goodson at the Place of Execution.

ANNE Goodson, fifty-three Years of Age, born of honest but poor Parents, who gave her no Education, but sent her out to card and spin, which she followed to the Time she was so unhappy as to kill her Husband. She had been married to the Deceased 23 Years: He was a very bad Husband, and took no Care of his Family; would often beat and abuse her; and when she had seven Children living to provide for, he has not brought her seven Pence in the Week. He was a Porter, but loved an idle Life: She said, the Night before she was executed, that the Night he died she had been getting some Victuals ready for his Supper; she went for him, but he did not come home till some time after, and then he brought a Woman with him, and said she should lie with him all Night; the Woman had a Penny, and he put three Half-pence to it, and sent her for a Pot of Beer. While she was gone we quarrell'd; he pull'd me by the Hair, and struck me several Blows on the Head, which stunn'd me; but how the Knife stuck in his Leg I don't know. I had no Thoughts to kill him, and the Woman who swore against me is a very vile Creature; she has been an Evidence, and hanged a Woman, and has the vilest of Characters: I leave it to her Conscience and God, to judge what she has said against me.

Oliver White, and Walter O Conolly, with one other who turn'd Evidence, were indicted for assaulting Francis How on the 1st of September, 1737, on the King's Highway, and taking from him one Guinea.

They were a second Time indicted for assaulting Percival Swale on the Highway, and taking from him one Silver Watch, value 40 s. a Seal, value 2 s. and 2 s. 6 d. in Money. To this Indictment Conolly pleaded guilty.

They were a third Time indicted for robbing

bing *Ephraim Miller*, at the same Time and Place.

Walter O Conolly, while under Sentence of Death, gave the following Account of his past Life and Transactions. I was born of very honest Parents, in the Parish of *St. John's Dublin*, who put me Apprentice to a *Tapster*, with whom I lived for the Space of two Years, but was deluded away by one *Fitzgerald*, a Carpenter. The first Fact we committed together was, the stealing an Anchor of Brandy, for which we were taken up, and sent to *Kilmainum Goal*, and after a Confinement for one Week, we were brought to Justice, but rather than be sent to *Newgate*, I chose to go to *Virginia*; where, on my Arrival, I was bound Apprentice to a Planter, with whom I staid about a Quarter of a Year, and then he sent me in a Sloop bound for *Barbadoes*, and there I took my leave of him. But thinking it very hard travel without Money, I cast about how to supply myself; and luckily seeing a Shop with no body in it, I crept in, and borrowed to the Value of nine Pounds in Bits and Dollars, which very seasonably reliev'd my urgen Occasions. From thence I took my Departure for *Boston*, where, meeting with one of my Countrymen, who happen'd to have a Chariot, I became his Coachman; but taking too large a Dose of strong Liquor, my Brain was so stupified, that I overset the Chariot, and so was forc'd to leave my Master. Then I shipp'd myself on Board a Brigantine, bound for *Canso*, where we loaded Fish for *Spain*. Being arrived at *Cadiz*, I left the Ship, and enter'd myself in the *Spanish Service*, where I remain'd for the Space of six Months; but not liking the nauseous Smell of the Garlick, I thought fit to bid them adieu; and getting a Boat, went on Board of one Capt. *Hayter*, who sent me on Board of one Capt. *Fitzgerald*, bound for *South-Carolina*. Being arrived at our Port, I left him, and serv'd with a Painter for two Years: But not being content to live on Shore, I resolv'd to go to Sea again. But that I might take my Farewel handsomely, as I was walking one Evening I spy'd a

Window open, and in the Room a Watch hanging, which I thought would much better become my Pobb; accordingly I took it, and immediately went and enter'd myself on Board his Majesty's Ship *Aldborough*, where I liv'd very honestly for the Space of three Years, came with her to *England*, and was paid off at *Deptford*. From thence I went up to *London*, and meeting with a parcel of *Rag-Fair Sarabs*, I spent most of my Money upon them; and so was oblig'd to go to Sea again, and went on Board his Majesty's Ship *Windfor*, and so proceeded to *Lisbon*, where continued upwards of two Years. On our Return to *England*, I went on Shore at *Portsmouth* and stole a Hog, and bringing it on board, as I was getting up the Ship's Side with it, the Officer ask'd me what I had got there? I told him that I had a Friend who died in the Hospital, and left me his Bedding, which I had now brought on board.

Being paid off I went on Shore, and happening to meet with this *Hunt*, one of the Witnesses against me, and one *Cole*, I asked him if he had Money? He said he had not. I desired 'em to sit down, and I treated them for two Days together; for which Civility they pick'd my Pocket, and napp'd all my *Blunt*. I then went to work with one Mr. *Mace* a Painter at *Gosport*, but finding this would not do for me, I went to *Farnham* to pick Hops, where I met with a *Bunting Sarah*, who tipp'd me the Velvet very hot. Here I stole a Sheep, and then made the best of my way for *London*, and at *Borough Fair*, accidentally met with *Hunt* and *Cole*, we agreed to go together on the *Deptford Road* that Night. We went, and robb'd a Gentleman in a Chaise, taking from him two Watches and a Guinea: The next Day we pawn'd the Watches in *London*; and having spent the Money, we were forced to go upon the old Cause. and out *Lubbeo and Pump*, we went again upon the *Deptford Road*, where, meeting with a Hop-Merchant, we robb'd him of a Watch and a Guinea, and came back the same Night to *London*, where we met with *Oliver White*, and thinking he knew the Town better than

me, I trusted him too far; for he gave me the Double; and I lost the Cole; and so the Biter was fairly bit.

The next Robbery we committed, was at *Vaux-Hall* Turnpike, where we stopp'd an honest Farmer, who, in a Fright, gave us seven Guineas and some Silver.

From thence we went to *London*, and on the Road, robb'd a Gentleman's Servant of a Moidore and half a Crown. Being got to Town, we went to *Rag-Fair*, and going to the Ship, kept by one Mrs. *Bowers*, *Hunt* and the Landlady quarrel'd, and he shot her; upon which he was forc'd to fly, and got to *Bristol*, but was afraid to appear publicly: We came thither soon after; and happening to meet with *Thomas Hurd*, a Taylor, we went together upon the Lift, and got that Night six Hats, and persuaded *Hunt* to try if he could pawn them; we went together to Mr. *Staupfast* in *Masb-Sireet*, who stoppt us; *Hunt* made his Escape, and I was carried to *Bridewel*, brought before the Mayor, and by him committed to *Newgate*; where I remain'd for about four Months, and never heard of *Hunt* till he wrote me word he had married a Fortune, and that if twenty Pounds would be of any Service to me I should have it. And now behold what a fine Wedding I am come to at last, to die at *Guildford* on a *Spin-round*, as some call it: but I say it's poor *Conolly's* Last Shift.

Oliver White made the following Confession. I was born of poor, but honest Parents in *Carlisle*, in the North of *England*. The next Day after I was taken, a Fellow who goes by the Name of *George Holdernefs*, came to me in Prison, and ask'd me what Robberies I had been in, I told him I could easily do that, for I had never been in any: However, *Holdernefs* and one *Hobbs* swore before the Judge, that I knew every Robbery I had committed except one. I accuse no-body of injuring me but these two. Some have said that I had a Watch from *Robert Hunt*, but I declare I never was in any Robbery with him; he gave me the Watch to Pawn, and *Walter Conolly* went with me,

but I dropt him, and never saw him since till I came into Goal. My Prosecutors would not swear to me; and for those that swore away my Life falsely, I hope the Curse of my poor Wife and Child will fall upon them.

Their Behaviour at the Place of Execution.

About Two o'Clock they were put in a Waggon and carried to *Gangley-Common*, a Mile this Side of *Guildford*, where a Gallows was erected for the Men and a Stake drove for the Woman. Mr. *Bannister* attended them, and asked *Cosgrove*, *Moylon*, *Kelly*, and *Ryley*, whether they would join in Prayers with him; but they refused it. After Prayers were over they sung the first eight Verses of the 38th *Psalms*, which being ended, Mr. *Bannister* asked *Greenwood* if he had any Discoveries to make. He said he had never committed a Robbery in his Life, that he never wronged Man, Woman or Child, except his Father, of the Value of ten Shillings; that he forgave the Evidence who swore his Life away, and forgave all the World, and hoped to find Mercy of God.

Oliver White behaved soberly, denied the Fact for which he was about to suffer, forgave the Evidence, whom he said swore him into this Robbery for the Sake of the Reward, and died in Peace with all Men.

Walter Conolly behaved at the Gallows as he had done before; he acknowledged the Fact for which he died, said that *White* was with him tho' he had no Part of the Money: He forgave all the World, and hoped he should enter the Kingdom of Heaven. As the Hangman was putting the Halter about his Neck, drew it somewhat strait; says *Conolly*, there is no Occasion to choak me before my Time; and on turning to one who stood by him, says, This is poor *Conolly's* Last Shift, seven poor Grecians a going off at one Swing, — Fellows that would face the Devil, — the Spaniards are taking the English every Day, and we to swing, — seven at once, — 'tis a Sign they don't want Men.

E

Anne

Anne Goodson appeared stupid, as she had all along; being ask'd whether she killed her Husband, she said he hit her a Blow on the Head, which stoned her; that they were at Supper when he quarrelled with her, and whether the Wound was given by her falling or it accidentally run in his Leg, she could not tell, God knows best. After the Men were drawn off she was drawn to the Stake, where she being fixed to the Post, had nothing more to say, nor seemed penitent.

Daniel Moylon said he was ignorant of the Crime for which he suffered, that the Evidence who swore against him he forgave, and hoped God would forgive him. As he was declaring himself to the People, he saw one *Osmar*, a Surgeon of *Guildford*, and remembering he had insulted him in Jail, by asking him what he would have for his Body, thought he was coming to steal it, pointed him out, says to the Multitude, *Good People of Guildford, you have been very good to us the Time we have been under Sentence of Death, in not letting us want Necessaries, and I hope you will continue so now. There's Dr. Osmar, who came to me in Jail, and asked me to sell my Body.* Then turning to *Osmar*, told him, he was an inhuman Man to put such a Question to him; pray'd the People to see him buried, that they were made publick for their Crimes in Life, and ought not to be exposed after Death: But, adds he, *if my ugly Carcase must be anatomized, don't let him have it, but sell it to somebody else, and let the Money be given to poor Prisoners.*

One *Mr. Wilson* of *Henly-Park*, told *Moylon* he'd take Care that his Body should have a decent Burial. *Moylon* thank'd him, and died a Roman.

Kelley and *Ryley* had nothing to say, but that they were innocent, and hoped that God would receive their Souls. They forgave all those who had injured them, and died Members of the Church of *Rome*.

Cosgrove behaved penitent, declared his Innocence; that he had always lived honestly, forgave his Enemies, and died a Roman Catholic.

The other Prisoners, as well as *Moylon*, desired the Town's People of *Guildford*, that as they had been so good as to support them while under Sentence of Death, they would not withdraw it now, but take Care their Bodies should be decently interred: Several of the People to whom they had addressed themselves, said they would take Care their last Request should be complied with; but how was it, the very Persons that made them the Promise, took several of them to the Surgeons. *George Greenwood* in Particular had intrusted a young Man who had served his Time in *Guildford*, and had acquired a small Acquaintance with him while he was under Sentence of Death, and at the Place of Execution delivered a Paper to him, being confident he'd save his Body from the Surgeons; yet he was so false as to be the Person that carried him to the Surgeons. *Moylon's* Body was taken Care of, and buried at the Expence of *Mr. Wilson* of *Henly-Park*, but how and in the Ground, I leave to the Surgeons to relate. *Timothy Cosgrove* was buried at the Expence of his Brother; as was *Oliver White*, whose Father watched his Grave almost all Night, but he, as well as *Cosgrove's* Friends were mistaken, for the Surgeons, 'tis said, had them all.

F I N I S.

